

## East Oregonian

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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And what is faith? The anchored trust that at the core of things  
 Health, goodness, animating strength flow from infinite springs.  
 That no star rolls unguided down the rings of endless maze.  
 That no feet tread an aimless path thro' wastes of endless days.  
 That trusts the everlasting Voice, the glad, calm Voice that saith  
 That Order grows from Chaos, and that life is born from death;  
 That from the wreck of rending stars, behind the storm and scathe,  
 There dwells a heart of central calm—and this, and this is faith.  
 —Sam Walter Foss.

A La Grande woman sending a message to Pendleton authorities concerning her missing husband, when asked for a more explicit description, wired back briefly: "Tall and drunk."

It is said that a 49-pound terrier, by constant and rapid snapping at the heels of a 500-pound bear can finally wear out the infuriated beast, which wildly strikes the air, charges upon the dodging terrier only to find him gone, and roars herself hoarse, without even so much as harming a hair of the dexterous dog. In this way the "little scoundrelly scrub papers" of Oregon are making it extremely interesting for the Morning Oregonian, the old she-bear of Oregon journalism, who has had everything her own way, in the journalistic woods of Oregon for 50 years.

The Sunday Oregonian aptly says that New York City, in spending \$138,000,000 for her splendid subway tunnels, is paying the terrible penalty for ill-planned streets in the infancy of the great city. Had New York looked ahead for half a century and laid a foundation for her present enormous population, she would not now be operating a 3,000,000-people traffic on a 1,000,000-people foundation. She should have laid foundations larger than she needed at the time of building. The same crisis now confronts the city of Portland. She should now lay foundations for streets, car lines, sewers and other public utilities large enough to accommodate half a million people—a number which will be recorded there ere she is aware. It is hoped the Sunday Oregonian acts upon the suggestion of the East Oregonian given some weeks ago, and urges upon the fair metropolis of Oregon the vital importance of laying deep and broad the foundations for the future.

The Associated Press sent a report out of Pendleton Friday night to the effect that "150 clerks mobbed Paul Strain and attacked him with rotten eggs," because he refused to close his store at 8 o'clock. This statement is wired to every paper in the United States taking the Associated Press dispatches, and the clerks of Pendleton have been wrongfully and falsely advertised to the world. When people in the East read that account they will wonder if a business man is safe in Oregon. Capital will be timorous in coming to this country, where merchants are "mobbed" on the slightest provocation. Mr. Strain himself, would have been more just and would have used milder language than the Associated Press has used in giving the account of this affair. Pendleton and the clerks union are both immeasurably injured by the statement and every effort should be made to correct the impression. In the first place no one was "mobbed" nor threatened with mobbing. The clerks gathered at Mr. Strain's place to discuss early closing with him, when a crowd of curious people collected, as they always do, to hear the discussion. Hoodlums over whom the clerks

had no control and for whom they are not responsible, threw two or three fresh, not stale eggs, at Mr. Strain. Marshal Carney cleared the sidewalks when he saw that the passage was blocked and Mr. Strain and the clerks "massed" each other without casualties on either side. The insulting remarks made came from hoodlums, who always take advantage of such times to show their breeding. The clerks are not responsible for them.

The East Oregonian presents its readers today with an authentic statement from John T. Whistler, government engineer for Oregon, that the Echo irrigation project is practically abandoned, owing to the utter absence of reservoir sites. The search of the government for suitable sites has been complete and exhaustive and there remains not the faintest hope that the last moment in the field will reveal a site that will be acceptable. The government will not undertake the project, if there is the possibility of failure, so the idle land of Umatilla and Morrow counties must await another savior. There is but one plan of action left for Umatilla and Morrow counties to pursue. It is this: Collect statistics on winter irrigation; give names of owners and the description of farms that are now highly productive under water flooding, and make an appeal to the government to spend a small sum in building a main canal covering the Echo tract, for the purpose of flooding that entire tract of idle land during the winter and spring seasons. The government cannot deny the success of winter irrigation on tracts that can be cited. Even the canal system, at a small cost will fully reclaim the entire tract and as so much money has been spent in investigation, it seems a waste of money to entirely abandon the project without exhausting the last resource in the effort to make the land fit for settlement.

There is more virtue than appears on the surface in the resolution of Tom Richardson before the Trans-Mississippi Congress, to raise the salary of congressmen from \$5000 to \$10,000 per year. It has been said hundreds of times by observant, honest men who have tried the experiment, that it is impossible for a congressman to live in Washington, and keep up the pace set for the members of congress on \$5000 per year. The congressman is not wholly responsible for the social gait at Washington, but if he retains the respect of his co-workers, exerts any influence or holds any important committee appointments in which he can be of service to his constituents, he must keep up with the gait. Every man elected to congress feels a conscious pride in "keeping up" with the demands of the times. If he can't do it on \$5000 per year, rather than fail he will spend more than his salary, and then feeling that the people owe him enough to maintain the office, he is tempted to accept money on the outside. Not every man would yield to this temptation, but many do, and so the public service is lowered and the people are not served in every instance. If the salary were equal to the primrose path of Washington life, as marked out by the social and political gods and goddesses, many a man, naturally honest and clean at heart, would remain so, and serve the people conscientiously, although the gay life required of him, ate up every cent of his salary.

## TORMENTING RHEUMATISM

Columbus, Ohio, May 20, 1903.  
 Six years ago I had a severe attack of inflammatory Rheumatism. I was laid up in bed for six months, and the doctors I had did me no good. They changed medicines every week and nothing they prescribed seemed to help me. Finally I began the use of S. S. S. My knee and elbow joints were swollen terribly, and at one time my joints were so swollen and painful that I could not close them when opened. I was so bad that I could not move knee or foot. I was getting discouraged, you may be sure, when I began S. S. S., but as I saw it was helping me I continued it, and to-day I am a sound well man and have never had a return of the disease. S. S. S. purified my blood and cured me of this severe case of Rheumatism after everything else had failed. I have recommended it to others with good results.  
 R. H. CHAPMAN.  
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## BUTLER, BLACKSMITH BOODLER

The history of the anti-boodle movement, upon which the issue of the battle depends, is the record of three men. It begins with Ed Butler. Butler is the democratic boss of St. Louis. He is to some extent also the republican boss. That is, he doesn't much care what party name is stamped upon the handle of his tools. He used to be a blacksmith and he went into politics in order to get the contract for shoeing the street car lines' mules. He got it, and he has been getting something out of politics ever since. He is now nearly 70 years old; rich, shrewd, far-sighted, bold, and without principles.

It was on the old Tammany principle, "Take care of the boys and the boys will take care of you," that Butler built up his organization, an organization which is probably more powerful in proportion to its numerical strength than any political body in this country. In his 40 odd years of political activity he has never had at his personal command 15,000 votes. Yet, small as is this Free Company of civic marauders, its leader, by his cunning and vigorous methods, has been able absolutely to control the most important branches of the city government, keeping himself in fat contracts and his followers in fat jobs. This he achieved through bossing his own party and making deals with the enemy, and through intimidation at the primaries and at the polls. Even now the mere suggestion of Ed Butler's "Indians" (things who made a practice of assaulting voters) will send many a timorous respectability of St. Louis scurrying to the country over election day.

From city control, Butler was floated on the tide of corruption which ebbs and flows between the city and state rings, into state politics. He became a professional briber on a commission basis. "When I undertake a job," he once said, "I deliver the legislation called for within 60 days." Butler's organization began to spread. His legislative wires gave him connections in all parts of Missouri, and he was in a fair way to develop his peculiar and profitable plan of government into a state machine, when, in an evil day, he permitted the nomination of Joseph W. Folk for district attorney.—Collier's Weekly.

## LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

The new library of congress, Washington, D. C., was completed only a few years ago. At the time the building was planned it was designed to make ample provision for the growth of the institution for more than a century. The report of the superintendent, Bernard R. Green, for 1903, shows, however, that already every part of the building, from cellar to roof, with the exception of a couple

of attic rooms, is in full use. He declares that the great progress of the institution has by far exceeded the estimate made at the time the library was planned. "It is even now evident," he says, "that the original estimate that something like a century's growth had been provided for, based on the conditions and data of the day, must be discounted 70 or 80 per cent."

The electric lighting apparatus is already overloaded, though built to furnish light for two-thirds of the library. More power than the plant now can produce is necessary. New machines must soon be added to increase its capacity.

The number of persons that visited the library in 1902 and 1903 was \$24,201. Of these, \$25,411 visited it in the evenings. This makes a daily average for the 363 days the library was open, or \$298. The library is closed to the public only on Christmas and the Fourth of July. The smallest number of visitors in any day from December 1, 1902, to December 1, 1903, was 599, in July. The greatest number was \$873, in February.

The expenditures of the library during the year amounted to \$588,366.49. Of this sum \$305,000 was used for salaries, \$79,000 for new books, \$75,000 for care and maintenance, \$45,000 for furniture, and \$40,000 for fuel and lights.

Though the library has been completed only a few years, the use of it has been so great that new furniture is already needed in the law department. If the present great production of books keeps on, and if the library shall be able to complete its collections, it is evident that extensions must soon be made to provide for the unexpected growth.—Success.



## STORK TIME

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# DISGRACEFUL SCENE



SCANDALOUS OCCURRENCE: THE SHAME OF PENDLETON! PAUL STRAIN, A LEADING CITIZEN OF THE STATE OF OREGON

ARRESTED AT THE DOOR OF HIS CLOTHING STORE, COURT AND JOHNSON.

His store mobbed, the streets blocked by a howling mob that hooted, jeered and rotten egged him.

Lady customers at the store were insulted, hooted and rotten egged. Business was destroyed and all because Paul Strain dared to come to this city and undersell the 100 per cent profit clothing ring. For that reason men and women of Eastern Oregon, the clothing ring sent their hired braves to Strain's store and with threats of violence and such abuse, filth and calumny as was ever heaped upon a man's head, they swore to drive Strain from Pendleton, and when he appealed to your policeman for the protection that a yellow dog should be entitled to, if attacked by a howling mob, instead of protecting Strain's business and dispersing the crowds who were making night hideous, he simply at the suggestion ring placed Strain under arrest because he was a stranger and asked protection.

Men and women of Eastern Oregon, is this just? Who are the people most interested in driving Strain from Pendleton? Is it the butcher, the farmer, the working man? No, its none of these; its the 100 per cent profit clothing ring who are interested in driving Strain out of town and these are some of the methods they use.

What do you think of them?

PENDLETON

OREGON